

L.T. - SUNOCO. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1936.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

I've just had a message from Mr. Henry Morgenthau, head of the Treasury Department in Washington, asking me to mention the following: Four hundred million dollars worth of the 2-3/4 per cent Treasury bonds of 1956 and 1959 were offered for sale this morning. They've been oversubscribed. More people wanted to buy than there were bonds for sale. So no more subscriptions will be received. Meaning -- if you have a few hundred thousand that you want to invest in those bonds, you're out of luck. Although of course, -- you're in luck to have the few hundred thousand, if you have it.

AIR RACES

The Los Angeles air races give us a difficult problem of sportsmanship - with the American flyers again today making complaints about the French victories, the way Detroyat flew away with the big speed events. Winning with a magnificent exhibition of speed, leaving everybody else loping behind. For instance he took the Thompson Trophy yesterday with a speed of more than two hundred and sixty-four miles an hour; won because he had by far the fastest plane in the race -- and because he kept it going.

So what are they kicking about? Well, the American lads have their point of argument. They say they were not in there racing with the Frenchman on even terms. He came over with a plane built by the French government, an experimental speed ship on which a million government dollars had been spent - the last word in aeronautical science. They, on the other hand, were financing themselves, and couldn't afford any better equipment than their pocketbooks allowed. Moral - they could use government help to develop a racing plane. But they don't get it. So they call themselves a gang of back-yard mechanics racing against the government of France.

That's the logic of the complaint, and the finance of it is even more pathetic. The American picture themselves as impoverished aviators, back yard mechanics, out to win some money. But what chance did they have to cop a prize against a million dollar French racing plane? That complaint is transformed into figures and we note that Detroyat, by easily winning just two races, collects fourteen thousand in prize money.

So there's the problem of sportsmanship. The Frenchman displayed his own sportsmanship when he withdrew today, from today's race: - Said he was doing it as a gesture to the American flyers, who want a chance at the prize money. So today the boys are cheering Detroyat -- and admiring his plane on the ground.

ELSIE JANIS

48

Today the auctioneer's voice rang out, "going, going, gone!" - in one of the most singular auction sales ever staged. We don't think of the business of knocking things down to the highest bidder as a thing of sentiment and emotion. Though, of course - tears in melodrama have often been shed when they auctioned off the widow's ~~house~~^{home}, because she couldn't pay the mortgage, ~~and~~^{and when} at the last moment our hero saves the situation. Anyway, there was sentiment and emotion in that auction at North Tarrytown today. There was almost a catch in the auctioneer's throat, as he bawled, "What am I offered, ~~what price~~ for this ^{priceless} object?" Of course, old leather lungs really didn't sob at North Tarrytown. Auctioneers aren't that way. But many a furtive tear moistened the cheeks of spectators and buyers - at the sale under the hammer of the belongings of Elsie Janis.

49

This was the second day of the auction, with the former Sweetheart of the A.E.F. in attendance, beaming with smiles, livening up the proceedings with that Elsie Janis showmanship which delighted a generation of show goers. I told some weeks ago how the favorite entertainer of the dough boys in France had determined

to auction off all her worldly possessions, her splendid estate and manor house, her collections of valuable articles. ~~She was~~

Doing it to square with her creditors - and for charity.

So there are heart throbs in the Elsie Janis auction, as is illustrated by a couple of the bids and bidders. Heart throb Number One: a silver slipper fit for Cinderella.

~~It was~~ presented to Elsie by her fellow actors, when she starred in "The Silver Slipper." When the ~~litt~~ gleaming little shoe appeared under the hammer, a man eagerly bid for it and bought it. In his memory lingered a youthful vision, the vision of girlish, sparkling Elsie Janis^S in ~~the~~ "The Silver Slipper." He had seen the show in Nineteen Twelve.

Throb Number Two: an oil man from Detroit leaped to purchase a bracelet, a silver box and a bottle with a silver top. What did these mean to him? That Detroit oil man was an actor once, and had played in "Elsie Janis and Her Gang", in Nineteen, Nineteen. Whenever he had seen the star's dressing table, he had noticed that bracelet, that silver box and that silver topped bottle. Now they brought back to him his days as an actor - the ~~young~~⁹ days of ~~the~~¹ Detroit oil man.

50

GHOST

Here's a weird tale of a firing squad, a fantastic episode of the Spanish reign of terror and executions. The chief of police of San Sebastian was one of the victims condemned by the Reds. With his doomed companions, he stood before the firing squad. The instant before the volley crashed out, he fainted. He fell just before the other victims. He in a trance; they riddled. The Red executioners noticed nothing of this. They left the bodies where they lay.

The chief of police regained consciousness. He was in a daze. He went walking away. As his mind cleared somewhat, he had no recollection of having fainted, thought he had been shot, and that he was a ghost. He wandered the countryside believing he was dead.

It was all in the delusion of a man made half insane by the horrors through which he had passed. The roaming ghost was found and recognized by several Fascist fugitives and led across the border over to France.

SPAIN

Tonight in Spain a culminating battle is raging. The elements of the present military strategy are three cities, a triangle. The rebels are at Talavera. Forty miles east of Talavera is the old city of Toledo. Forty miles north of Toledo is the capital city of Madrid. The great objective of the Fascist rebels is Madrid. But above all things they are eager to drive their way to Toledo. The Left Wing government must hold Madrid -- of course. But the chief effort right now is to keep the rebels from getting to Toledo.

So what's in Toledo? The Alhcazar. And that's what's on:-- the siege of the Alhcazar. That's a great old stone fortress on a craggy hill in the middle of the city. And (in the Alhcazar) twelve hundred Rebels,

including both women and children, have been standing siege ever since the ~~the~~ civil war began. For a month and a half they've been defending themselves in that stone fort against all the thunder and lightning of modern war. ~~(~~ They've been shelled incessantly, the massive Alcazar ^h slowly pounded to ruins about them. There has been a shortage of food for weeks. Again and again it has been announced that they couldn't hold out any longer. But still ~~the fighting~~ those twelve hundred men, women and children have endured this frightful ordeal. And tonight their supreme crisis is at hand.

~~That crisis is dictated by the strategy of the campaign~~

(The Rebels at Talavera are fighting desperately to push the forty miles to Toledo and relieve their comrades there.) Moreover, Toledo is a key position for a Rebel attack on Madrid from the south.

The Left Wingers in Madrid are just as eager to capture the Alcazar ^h ~~finally~~ ^{once and for all,} because heavy radical forces are being held up ~~up there~~ by that desperate defense. ~~by a handful of men.~~ By

~~the~~ crushing the resistance of the stone fortress, they can

cut
52

release thousands ^{to re-enforce} ~~of~~ their army, opposing the Rebel advance at Talavera.

3

^{Battle of} Talavera, about which we've been having fragmentary reports for the past day or so. The struggle now is at a climax. The government is rushing every man ~~in camp~~ to hold the line. The Rebels are using all their strength to push through. ^{TP} And, at the ^h Alcazar of Toledo the supreme fury of the attack is on. The government has ordered - "Storm the place!" ~~to the attacking army at Talavera.~~ The Rebel army has wired to the defenders, "Hold on at all costs! Keep the besieging army engaged - so that we can break through ^{to your} ~~and~~ rescue!" ^{TP} Tonight, high explosive shells are smashing against the stone ~~bulwarks~~ ^L bulwarks of the Alcazar, shattering ^{ramparts,} ~~them in parts,~~ blowing holes in the walls. The defenders, with their women and children, have taken refuge in deep, underground cellars, carved in the living stone of the ^{summit,} ~~subways~~ ^L But the Left Wingers are attacking the subterranean depths of the stronghold. Red radical miners are driving dynamite into the sides of ~~the~~ ^h hill of the Alcazar. Today there was an

eye-blinding, ear-shattering explosion, as they blew up the base of one section of the fortress. They are blasting their way through granite to get at the defenders underground. ~~And~~

~~all the while the Rebel army at Talavera, forty miles away, and~~

~~driving to the rescue.~~ ^h The twelve hundred defenders of the Alcazar still hold out - what ^{ever} is left of them. Between bursts of artillery fire and dynamiting, they appear at the shattered windows and open fire with rifles and machine guns - more in mockery than with any effect.

54

That's the larger story of military strategy and human courage. But there's another headline. The ^h Alcazar of Toledo is not the only siege ^{on tonight.} Spain today is a land of sieges - always wa^s, ever since Hannibal of old stormed the Iberian City of Saguntum. Right now the Rebels are reported in the outskirts of San Sebastian, on the northern coast. Fighting outside the city - and fighting inside. The Left Wing defenders are battling among themselves. Some want to surrender, some don't. The Socialists and Basque Nationalists are trying to make terms with the Rebel army. They want to save the lives of the people in

— San Sebastian. The Basques want to keep their principal city from being destroyed. But the Red Anarchist workmen cry, "No surrender!" They shout they'll battle to the end. They'll burn ~~up~~ San Sebastian and fight to the last man. So now the defenders are shooting and killing among themselves, while the Rebels press on.

PORTUGAL

Suppose you were aboard a passenger ship entering a harbor, and two warships lay nearby -- and suddenly cannon on shore started shooting at those two warships, smashing them with heavy shells. You'd think you were in Spain, wouldn't you? But you wouldn't be -- you'd be in Portugal. The ^{above} experience ^{fell} ~~of being right next door to a cannonade fell~~ to the lot of the passengers of two British steamships today. In the Harbor of Lisbon. They arrived just in time to see the Portuguese government put down a mutiny aboard two fighting ships.

Portugal is under a dictatorship, which ^{is said to} sympathizes with the Spanish Fascist rebels. No wonder, because the way of red radicalism in Spain threatens to spread to Portugal next door. It isn't clear how far the mutiny of the sailors aboard the warships was influenced by Spanish red propaganda. There's a heavy censorship in Portugal. All that is known is that there was mutiny aboard the destroyer Dao and the Alfonso de Albuquerque. Mutineers used bad judgement because the ships were lying in Lisbon Harbor, which is up the Tagus

River. The harbor is commanded by heavy batteries and Dictator Carmona immediately gave the order -- fire. The land cannonade disabled the ships. These were towed ~~x~~ ashore and the mutinous crews ^{put} ~~thrown~~ in chains.

PRINCESS

26
The royal marriage announced today might as well be called a sports marriage. The husband ^{-to-be} for Princess Juliana of Holland, who one day will be the ruling queen, had to fit a definite pattern - for reasons of state. But then, personal inclinations play a part in many marriages, even royal marriages.

~~And~~ It's a good thing for a bridegroom and bride to have similar tastes. In this case the bride-to-be is much inclined toward outdoor sports - skating and tennis. As a little girl, she became an adept at flashing the gliding blades on the ^{Dutch ice-racing} ~~ice~~. She thinks so much of tennis as to have received earnest instructions from some of the best racquet experts in her kingdom.

The theme of skating ties nicely with the report that Princess Juliana ~~was~~ met her bridegroom-to-be last January at Garmisch Partenkirchen. the Olympic Winter Games at ~~Berlin~~ ^{Garmisch}. There they became acquainted and presumably she was courted, while watching the skiing, bob-sledding and skating. *Lovers on ice.*

The theme of tennis takes us to matters more solemn and royal. The first thing that reasons of state demanded in cutting the pattern for Juliana's bridegroom was this - he must be of royal

the windmills.

57
blood. There's talk that the Princess felt romantic inclinations toward a young nobleman of the Netherlands. He was an aristocrat, but not royal, so the romance had to die. ^{TP} We heard a little while ago of a possible alliance between Juliana and a Swedish royal prince. That would have been all right, according to reasons of state - but the bridegroom, ^{to-be} announced today is somebody else. His lineage ~~is~~ just as royal, and moreover it ties to tennis.

^{TP} Prince Bernhard Leopold Frederic Jules Curt Charles Godfrey Peter von Lippe is a nephew of Prince Leopold the Fourth, who was ~~xxx~~ ruler of the principality of Lippe until the German Revolution tossed out the prince. ^{Prings.} So Prince Bernhard, etcetra, etcetra, comes from an ancient ^{clan} ~~family~~ that goes back to the Twelfth Century. His mother is of the German von Cramm family, the most notable representative of which right now is Baron von Cramm, the tennis player. He's the German racquet. champ, and ranks right at the top with the first half ~~xxx~~ dozen players on the international list.

8
So much for the athletic part of it. The reasons of state go on to specify that the prince consort of the future queen of Holland must be a Protestant. That's natural, since

Holland is ruled by the House of Orange. And you can ask any Irishman what "Orange" means. Moreover, the prince consort must not be in line of succession to any European throne, because Holland doesn't want to be dynastically ~~alligned~~ ^{hitched} with any other kingdom. Prince Bernhard and so on, and so on, von Lippe, fits the bill to perfection. ~~He~~ And incidentally, by the way, the Princess is in love with him. ~~TP~~ I hope I have made clear by this

time that Princess Juliana, daughter of Queen Wilhelmina, is both athletic and royal. In addition she is learned. At the University of Leyden she won an honorary Doctor ^{ate} of Law. ~~and~~ She was a deep student of Latin, history, geography, political economy, art, singing, the violin and seven languages. What can you add to that?

~~TP~~ Let's add this, a tribute to the placid good-nature of the sturdy Princess. She was dancing once, when she overheard a man making a remark in French. French is one of those seven languages. Too bad she learned it, because the Frenchman was speaking about the extremeties on which the Princess was dancing. ^{"Voila!"} ~~"Good heavens,"~~

^{exclaimed} ~~said~~ the astonished Frenchman, "Look at that pair of pillars!"

Juliana turned to him with gently smiling blue eyes and

8 1/2

9

Authority on modern law

replied in perfect French: "They have to be big. Some day they'll
be the pillars of state." So we can say in addition that ^{the gracious} Princess
Juliana of Holland - has a sense of humor. *And e-l-a-u-t-m.*

9/4